



**Jeffersonian Republican.**

Thursday, September 23, 1852.

For President,  
**GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT**  
OF NEW-JERSEY.

For Vice-President,  
**WILLIAM A. GRAHAM**  
OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

For Judge of Supreme Court,  
**JOSEPH BUFFINGTON**  
OF ARMSTRONG COUNTY.

For Canal Commissioner,  
**JACOB HOFFMAN**  
OF BERKS COUNTY.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.  
SENATORIAL.

A. E. Brown, James Pollock,  
Samuel A. Purviance.

REPRESENTATIVE.

1. William F. Hughes, 13. New Middleburgh,  
2. James Traquair, 14. James B. Campbell.

3. John W. Stokes, 15. James D. Paxton,  
4. John P. Verree, 16. James K. Davidson,  
5. Spencer McInaine, 17. John Williamson,

6. James W. Fuller, 18. Ralph Drake,  
7. James Penrose, 19. John Linton,  
8. John Stauffer, 20. Archibald Robertson,

9. Jacob Marshall, 21. Thomas J. Bigham,  
10. Charles P. Waller, 22. Lewis L. Lord,  
11. Davis Alton, 23. Christian Meyers,  
12. M. C. Mercur, 24. Dorman Phelps.

State Election October 12.  
Presidential " November 2.

The *Lehigh Register*, heretofore a neutral paper, made its appearance last week with the names of Scott and Graham, at the head of its columns. The Register is a well conducted paper, and its advocacy of the cause of Scott and Graham, will tell in Lehigh county.

**Northampton County.**  
The Mormon and Redfin quarrel in the Locofoco ranks of Northampton has again broken out in all its former fierceness, both wings having placed tickets of their own in the field. The Reederites, or Redfins, have nominated Peter Bellis and Philip N. Woodring for Assembly, and the Porterites, or Mormons, have nominated Philip Johnson and Samuel Taylor for the Legislature.

We have received the Calendar of Trinity College for the year 1852. This institution was established at Hartford, Connecticut, in 1823, by the Episcopal Church. Its terms are very low, eighty-four dollars covering all expenses for one year.

We are glad to see the Teachers of our country are endeavoring to rouse up the public mind to a due sense of the importance of Education. The Press is the engine that is and must be used. The Massachusetts Teacher, Ohio Journal of Education, Maine Journal of Education, and Connecticut Common School Journal are all coadjutors in the noble work. The last named is published at Hartford, for one dollar per year. The editor Henry Barnard, is known throughout the United States for his untiring efforts in the cause.

Few persons are able to incur the expense or even spare the time to read the best Foreign Magazines. So Littell knowing this, has taken the trouble to select their best articles and lays them before us each Saturday in the *Living Age*. Next number commences a new volume, so send your name and six dollars to E. Littell & Co. Boston, and you will have the best of reading for one year.

*Feats on the Fiord*.—A story of Norway, by Harriet Martineau.  
*The Modern Vassal*.—A story of Poland, by John Willmer.

These are two thrilling works just received by us from E. Littell & Co. In the one the scene is laid on and about one of those bays which indent the rugged coast of Norway. The wood demon, the water sprite, and Nipper, those ancient superstitions of the North, are well brought in. The other is of Poland, and exhibits the wrongs of the feudal system and what slaves, goaded to madness, will do. The price of each is only 25 cents, although they are not the trashy novellists of the day.

The hired girls of Pittsburg have sent \$35,000 to the old country during the past six months to enable their relations to come to this country.

There were 4,571,400 pair of shoes made at Lynn last year.

**Maine Election.**  
The election in this State took place on Monday the 6th inst. The result is the election of three Whig Members of Congress out of six, a very large Whig gain in both branches of the Legislature, a gain of Whig county officers, no choice of Governor, and a good prospect for the future.

The Democratic candidate for Governor, Hubbard, loses largely, the majority against him on the Whig and "Liberal" tickets being nearly 6,000. The election goes to the Legislature. The Liquor question has entered largely into the canvass, disarranging party lines and the usual calculations resulting from them.

The Louisville Journal pithily observes: "No man in all this country, Whig or Democrat, is simpleton enough to think that the Democrats would have nominated Franklin Pierce for the Presidency, but for the fact that he was a little while in the Mexican war. The Democrats nominated Mr. Pierce on account of the poor pittance of military reputation gained by him in that war, and yet they say that it was very ridiculous in the Whigs to nominate Gen. Scott on account of his reputation gained in four wars, and by the most illustrious civil services in time of peace. Our political opponents think that it is wise to nominate a man for the Presidency on account of a very small reputation, but quite silly to nominate a man on account of a great one.

The Leland Bank is a new stock security concern, nominally located at Lebanon, N. Y. owned by the Leland brothers, who keep the new monster hotel at N. Y., The Metropolitan."

**The Great Meeting at Lancaster.**  
AN IMMENSE DEMONSTRATION—THE WHIG FIRES BRIGHTLY BURNING.

Lancaster, Sept. 17, 1852.—The Whig demonstration of yesterday, will long be remembered by the citizens of Lancaster. It was a formidable outpouring of the masses. Nothing of the kind of the same extent, has taken place in this city for many years. The banners, the flags, the music and the many stirring incidents, served to rouse a degree of enthusiasm that will not soon be forgotten. All the neighboring counties were fully represented, and particularly Dauphin and Philadelphia. There could not have been less than eighteen or twenty Chippewa, or Scott and Graham Clubs in attendance. The "Old Guard" was there in all her strength, fully alive to the merits of the cause and the candidates, and determined to make an extraordinary effort, as well in October as November. The Procession at mid-day, as headed by David Miller, Esq., excited much attention, and was watched with interest by a large portion of the community. It was of immense length, and the rank and file could be counted, not by hundreds but by thousands. There were three meetings in all. One presided over by Mr. Kunkel, of Dauphin, another by Mr. Cornyn, of Huntingdon, while in the evening there was an immense concourse at the Court House. The opening address of Mr. Kunkel was truly eloquent and spirit-stirring. So also that of Judge Conrad, in the evening. The speaking generally was excellent, and the demonstration, from first to last was such as cannot fail to give a new impulse to the cause, not only in Lancaster, but throughout the whole State. The hearts of the people are with the Old Hero who has been chosen by the Whigs as their standard-bearer, and this will be fully manifest at the polls.

**Biting off an Ear.**

On Wednesday night an altercation took place at a house in New York, between two women, named Ellen Feeny and Eliza Downs, in which a kind of rough and tumble fight ensued; and during the conflict Ellen Feeny took the ear of Eliza Downs in her mouth, and bit the lower part clear off, and then spit the piece from her mouth on the floor, exclaiming at the time "There, d—n you, I've got your flesh and blood." The police were called in, and took the accused into custody.

Hendrick B. Wright has been nominated for Congress in the Luzerne District.

There were sold, on Government account, at the Washington Arsenal, forty new twenty-four pounder iron guns, old pattern, thirty-eight eighteen pounders, eighteen twelve pounders, nine six pounders, and ninety-seven twenty-four pounders, in all two hundred and two, weighing four hundred and fifty-one thousand pounds. They brought from eight to twelve and a quarter cents per pound, the terms cash on delivery. Four of the cannons were purchased by an agent of the American Colonization Society, for the Liberians, and the remainder by several bidders supposed to be from the North.

The potato crop in Bucks county Pa., shows evidence of the rot. The late rains have done extensive damage to the crops in the Roanoke valley.

An Israelite in Boston was arrested for working at his trade on Sunday.—His defence was that he observed the Seventh day, and it was deemed sufficient.

Several Indians, descendants of eminent Western war-chiefs, are engaged as firemen and deck hands, on the Ohio river steamboats.

**"Clarion County Sold Out."**

The above is the title of a paragraph, says the Clarion Register, which is going the rounds of the press. It is almost true. A great portion of our county has recently been disposed of by the Sheriff. The following properties, among others, were sold, with prices annexed:  
Hemlock furnace, \$2,300  
Licking Furnace, with usual appurtenances, and two farms, 3,805  
Washington Furnace and Property attached, 605  
Clinton Furnace, 50

These are but a few; and behold the awful sacrifice. Compare the immense cost of those establishments with the prices for which they were sold.

Washington Furnace, which was sold for the paltry sum of \$605, cost \$30,000. Clinton Furnace, which brought the neat sum of \$50, actually cost \$10,000.

This is one of the results of the Tariff of 1846. Let Locofoco presses continue their arguments in favor of this suicidal policy, and our fair country will soon present a wide spread picture of desolation and ruin.

Comment is unnecessary.

**The Soup Hotly Seasoned.**

The Cincinnati Enquirer of last week contained an article headed "A Bowl of Hot Soup," which stated that in one of the largest manufacturing establishments in that city, owned by Mitchell & Rammelsburg, out of nearly 200 men employed, not one would vote for Scott.

In two or three days the proprietors seasoned said "bowl of soup" with the truth. They published a card, in which they say:

"We have taken the trouble to inquire of every man in the establishment his politics, a thing we never before did, as we considered that every man has a right to his own opinion in regard to his own politics and religion. We find that less than one third of our hands are voters, the other two-thirds being either unnaturalized foreigners, or men less than a year from other States, or minors. So that the actual voters will stand 34 for Scott, 18 Democrats, 4 Free-soilers, and 9 undecided or neutral. Add to the Scott list ourselves, and we find that instead of being all Democrats, the Whigs are exactly two to one.

MITCHELL & RAMMELSBURG."

**Union and Harmony among the Sham-Democracy.**

While the Whigs are joining hands on every side and laboring with earnestness and zeal, the Democracy are splitting and dividing upon all kinds of issues. In Alabama the State Rights democracy have nominated Gov. George M. Troup, for President, and Gen. John A. Quitman for Vice President, the effect of which in all probability will be to give the state to the Whigs. The State Rights men of Mississippi will very likely follow suit, and thus another State will be added to the Scott and Graham pyramid. According to present appearances, Pierce and King will not obtain more than one-quarter of the 294 electoral votes, and will fall into a proportionate minority of the popular vote.

An enthusiastic meeting of German citizens favorable to the election of General Scott was held in Rochester, N. Y., on Thursday last, and a club was formed.—The meeting was addressed by several influential German citizens, one of whom, an ex-Alderman, said that he had always been a democrat, and as such he could not vote for Pierce and King. The meeting broke up with loud cheers for Scott and Graham.

At the meeting of the Sixth Ward Scott and Graham Club, of New York, on Wednesday evening, Wm. E. Robinson, Corresponding Secretary, read a number of letters from abroad, which were highly encouraging to the Whig cause. One from Wayne County, Pa., mentioned that there were eight hundred Irish Americans now for Scott and Graham, who belonged to the Loco Foco party in 1844.

A correspondent from Hartford writes that "the evidence is as palpable as the noon-day sun, that the Scott and Graham fever is increasing rapidly in that county. Clubs are being formed, and the watch-fires are burning as in 1840 and '44.—Look for a good report from Old Connecticut in November next."

**Consumption.**

Two or three years ago, says the *Scientific American*, experiments were made by members of the London Faculty of Physicians, in different hospitals, for the cure of disease of the lungs, by breathing in warm medicated vapors. The success of the experiments was so gratifying that an institution, the Brompton Hospital, for the cure of bronchitis and consumption, was immediately established, and so favorable has been the result of the treatment, that the number of patients admitted during the past year is between two or three thousand, and the hospital reports shows that full seventy-five in every hundred have been completely cured.

**The Nomination of Hopkins made by James Buchanan—Searight would have been thrown off the Ticket had he not died before the Convention met.**

The Bradford Reporter, of September 4th, the organ of the Democracy of Bradford county, and edited by a son of Mr. Goodrich, Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth, bitterly deplores the nomination of William Hopkins, and declares that "it is a matter of deep mortification and disappointment." It assails the 4th of March Convention, and the last State Convention, it asserts that Buchanan ruled both Conventions, that he made the nomination of William Hopkins, that he intended to have thrown Searight off the Locofoco ticket, and that the intrigues of the Buchanan men hastened the death of Searight. It says that James Buchanan will try to get into the Cabinet of Pierce, as Secretary of State, and that the Democratic party is corrupt, and in the hands of the Philistines.

The Reporter fully confirms all we have said about Searight and his death, that the Buchanan men were hostile to him, that they all rejoiced when he died, and that their grief and lamentations over his death was nothing but the vilest and most infamous hypocrisy. The Reporter contains almost two columns and a half on the nomination of Hopkins, the late Convention, and death of Searight. We can only make room for a portion of the Reporter's remarks, but we beg every honest man to read this exposure:—

We will commence with the last Fourth of March Convention, by premising that the great struggle there was between James Buchanan and those who did not favor that pretender's aspirations chiefly supporting Gen. Cass. The fight was the fiercer, because the friends of the former saw, or thought they saw in prospect, the full fruition of all their hopes. There was a probability that Buchanan might be nominated. This drew to him all that class of mercenary politicians, for which Pennsylvania is so celebrated; men of every shape, intent and constant to but one single principle, that of gain; "men who have no higher motive than plunder, and whose only love of the Democratic party is, that it is the machinery by which they secure to themselves office; men who would be leech-like in their natures, only that the leech, when gored, is satisfied, and quits its hold." This aggregation of political dishonesty, possessing means, and wielding considerable influence, were successful in controlling the Convention, and perpetrated outrages upon the minority and usages of the Democratic party, of which the selection of a man as Delegate to the Baltimore Convention from this district, who never in all his erratic political career, supported the nominee of that Convention for the Presidency, is a fair sample.

At that Convention, while triumphing and domineering over the minority, still some measures were necessary to secure the unity of the party at the polls. It is somewhat unfortunate for the plans of politicians sometimes, that the people are called upon to ratify their proceedings at the ballot boxes where they have an opportunity of expressing their approbation or disapprobation of their conduct. In the present instance, the Buchanan men, feeling unusually generous, or supposing some concession was necessary, putting aside their own friends who were candidates, somewhat cavalierly, decided that the nomination of Wm. Searight, a decided Cass man, would be the best policy, and accordingly they gave him the nomination.

The Baltimore Convention came and passed, and with it the hopes that had been based upon Mr. Buchanan's nomination. In vain were the arduous labors of many months; and in vain the libations offered up at "Carroll Hall." Men who had indulged in pleasant anticipation of fat contracts, of lucrative offices, or of honorable foreign missions, found their prospects dissipated, their chances vanished, with no more than "the baseless fabric of a vision."

After a proper period had elapsed for them to recover from their sad disappointment, these men have resolved that if Mr. Buchanan could not be President, at least he shall be Secretary of State. This would give him an opportunity of controlling many of the appointments, and securing to his devoted and disinterested friends some chance of reward. This is now the programme, and the faithful will move Heaven and earth to secure its accomplishment.

In looking about them, they found that the arrangement in regard to Canal Commissioner, though a good one with BUCK as a candidate for President, was very unfortunate, when he became an applicant for the post of Secretary of State. In one case, it brought his opponents to his support at the polls; in the present attitude of affairs, it would be placing influence in the hands of an enemy to be wielded against his advancement to the Cabinet of President Pierce. How to get rid of Searight, became at once a grave and perplexing question. But he must be got rid of, or BUCK's case was hopeless. Let us now examine the internal means employed.

About this time, that is, while the Buchanan men were in their greatest perplexity, appeared the false and slanderous charges against Wm. Searight's moral character. We will not say they were instigated for the purpose sought, but they were quickly caught at by those who thought they had made too great a concession in his nomination. They were at first privately circulated—men who before had never deemed it necessary to inquire into the character of a candidate, become suddenly convinced that "it was an unfortunate affair"—they did not believe

Mr. Searight was guilty of forgery, but his election was hazarded by these stories, and it was due to the Democratic party that he should withdraw from the canvass, and allow the Convention which was to assemble, to nominate a new candidate—who would be more certain of an election, and besides would favor Mr. Buchanan's elevation.

We cannot say how far this matter had gone—whether the faithful were ready to repudiate Mr. Searight at the Convention or not. It was but recently started, and we believe the everlasting disgrace of being the only Democratic paper in the State that endorsed the slanders of the Whigs, belongs to the *Bedford Gazette*.—The plot came to focus at Bedford Springs, and Bowman was the man selected to commence the onslaught. That the vena pack would soon have opened, in full cry, we have no question, but it pleased Providence to remove the object of their persecution from this world to that land, "where the wicked cease from troubling." Mr. Searight died before the plot was developed,—died just in time to relieve the Buchanan men from their perplexing situation.

The most disgusting feature of the disgraceful occurrence, took place at the Democratic Convention. In that body, the very men who had hastened the death of Wm. Searight were the first to offer their hypocritical tears to his memory, and the voices which had but recently been traducing him, most zealous to bear testimony to his character for rectitude and honesty. Out upon such simulation! It is a disgrace to the Democratic party.

In connection with the subject, in fact a part of it, we may mention that about the time that Mr. Searight's repudiation was mooted, Judge Campbell paid a visit to the North. Now the Judge's business in this region, it is not our purpose to enquire. It is no matter of ours, for he has an undoubted right to visit Bradford county, every month if he chooses, without having the reasons for his visits enquired for. Perhaps the Judge felt grateful for the support given him in this county, when in other parts of the State he was deserted by those who should have sustained him, and he desired to be more intimately acquainted with our people.—But one thing is certain; shortly after his visit, the faithful hereabouts seemed to be aware that SEARIGHT WAS TO HAVE GONE OVERBOARD, AND THAT HOPKINS WAS THE MAN SELECTED AS THE CANDIDATE. We don't know from whence they derived their information, nor do we know that Judge Campbell's presence North was in view of any such arrangement. We state facts—let others draw their own conclusions.

Such is a brief history of some of the motives and influences which have hastened the death of one candidate for Canal Commissioner,—and made another. It will be seen how creditable they are to the Democratic party, or to the State.—How to remedy such evils, should be the serious thought of every voter. What measures can be adopted to bring our Convention system back to its original intention—to faithfully express the wish of the public, is past our ability to propose. BUT WE HOPE TO SEE SOMETHING DONE WHICH SHALL REDEEM THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY FROM THE HANDS OF THE PHILISTINES, AND THE STATE FROM GREEDY CORMORANTS WHO HAVE FASTENED UPON IT FOR PURPOSES OF PLUNDER.

**The Crops.**

The potato rot has made its appearance in some parts of New Jersey, and Pennsylvania. In Pennsylvania, whole fields, in some instances are said to be utterly worthless. The Philadelphia Ledger says:

"A farmer in Bucks Co., out of 3000 bushels, does not expect to be able to save over five hundred or six hundred bushels, and the farmers generally in his neighborhood are equally unfortunate in the loss of their crops. We have word from Delaware county, which, after Bucks, is probably the largest producing county in the State, that the crops there, on most of the low lands, are as ruinously affected as are the crops in Bucks. From Salem county, New Jersey, where much attention is devoted to potato culture, we have intelligence from one of the largest farmers, and find that the rot is as disastrous there as here."

The crops on Long Island are said to promise better than was expected. The potatoes look well and they will turn out, from present appearances, about one hundred bushels to the acre. Very little of the rot has been seen.

The corn does not turn out so well.—The early drought made it very backward, and the heavy rain which occurred a fortnight since thinned it about badly. Many large fields will not afford more than half the crop of a good season. The fields have not looked so green throughout the Summer, as now.

WON'T PAY.—The resolution offered in the House, to pay Mr. Wright, who contested Mr. Fuller's seat from Pennsylvania, his per diem and mileage to July 2d was defeated by—yeas 60, nays 83.

The potato crop in Washington county, Md., is said to be generally free from rot.

LAND BY THE INCH.—A Sale of four inches of land, on Main street, Buffalo, was made last week, at \$100 per inch.

**An Incident.**

About six o'clock on the morning after the magnificent pole was raised in front of the Scott marquee in this city, an old man was seen driving down Jefferson avenue on his way from Grosse Pointe into the city; as he reached the pole, his eye followed up its length until it reached the glorious flag which was fluttering in the glittering morning light, emblazoned with the name of the gallant Scott; dropping his whip and lines, the old man stepped upon the seat of his buggy, and uncovering his grey head, gave three rousing cheers for the Whig flag, and quietly resuming his seat drove on about his business. A few hours afterwards that old man was met by a Locofoco, who said to him, "Captain —, I thought you was a Democrat; but I saw you early this morning cheering the Whig flag." "Yes sir," was the reply, "I am a Democrat, but I served under Scott at Lundy's Lane, and when I see his name floating in honor upon my country's flag, it stirs my old blood!"—Detroit Advertiser.

**Spiriticy.**

We have never become a convert to the reality of spiritual manifestations in these days, yet it may be interesting to many to read some of the statements in regard to their operations, we therefore copy the following:

STATEMENT OF HARVEY CHASE.  
About the last of October, 1851, I went to the house of Marcus C. Wilcox, of Blackstone, to witness Spiritual Manifestations, which I understood they were constantly receiving. On one evening, when sitting around a table with Mrs. Eliza Wilcox (who was the medium) and Marcus C. Wilcox, her husband, with several others whose names I do not now recollect, what purported to be the spirit of Sybil Chase, my former wife, made her presence known by rappings, and gave her name by our calling the alphabet.—Several questions were put to her and answered. I put the following question:—"Will you take me by the hand?" The answer was "No." I then asked her if it would ever be possible for her to do so?—"Yes." She then called for the alphabet by giving five distinct raps, which was the signal for that purpose, and we obtained the following reply, "I cannot shake hands with you here, but if you will go to Meliah Knowlton's at Greenville, R. I., and sit with Daniel Knowlton, (D. K. is a younger brother of Mrs. Wilcox, and a strong Medium,) I will take hold of your hand." At the same time, my father and George Knowlton, who purported to be present, said they would take hold of my hand, if I would go to Greenville and sit with Daniel. Soon after the events related above, Marcus C. Wilcox and myself went to the house of Mr. Knowlton, and had a sitting with Daniel Knowlton, the medium, the result of which was as follows: After being seated a short time, the rapping and other manifestations were made, and several questions were put and answered, before making the object of our visit known. I then put the question, "Are the spirits present who promised to take me by the hand? The answer was "Yes." I then held my hand in an open space, where it was not possible to be reached by any one present without altering their position, which they did not, as I must have seen them. I felt a hand as perfect as that of a living person, the touch and separation of the fingers was plainly perceptible. It purported to be the hand of my former wife. One of her hands was deformed by being badly burnt when a child. Two of her fingers were bent inward toward the palm, and the nail on one finger was very short and thick. I then asked her to put her deformed hand into mine, which she immediately did; and then passed her finger with the thick nail over the palm of my hand, as if to convince me of her identity. Afterwards, my father, and George Knowlton (or what purported to be them) put their hands into mine, as they had before promised. Much more was done at the time; one particular of which I will give. I held in my hand two pieces of money, which were taken out and passed into the hand of Mrs. Knowlton, a distance of about six feet, by an invisible hand.

HARVEY CHASE.

"General, your Cider is good, but Darn your Pickles!"  
When Jack Downing called upon Gen. Andrew Jackson at the White House for the first time, he was regaled by the President with champagne and olives. The doughty major tried both; the first he liked, the second he did not fancy, and laying the fruit back upon the plate, scarcely tasted, said, "General, your cider is good, but darn your pickles." Just so thought an old fashioned Democrat in the interior of Wayne county the other day, when his Locofoco brethren paid him the compliment of raising a hickory pole in front of his house. He made no objection to the pole, but when they proposed to elevate a Pierce and King flag upon it, "Hold on," says he; "I go the hickory pole, because that reminds me of Jackson; but your Pierce and King flag I can't stand, because I vote for Scott!"—The pole-raising discontinued to be about those diggings precipitately.—Detroit Advertiser.

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